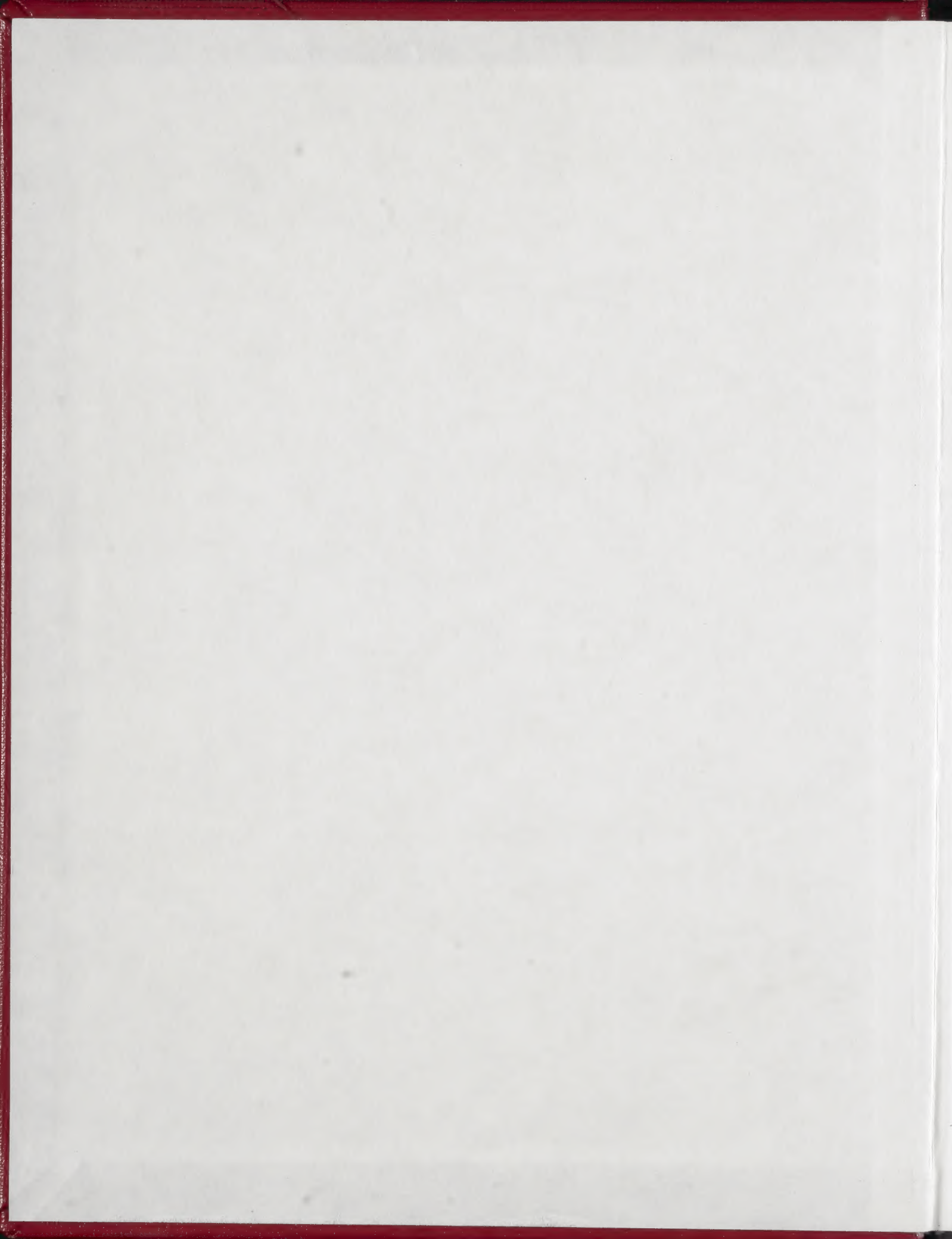




"THE ESQUIMALT PATRICIAN"

Published quarterly on the 1st day of February, May, August and November. Devoted to the interests of Patricia's, past and present, in British Columbia and elsewhere. Views expressed in this paper are not in any way official.

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Serving members of the Regiment below commissioned rank .50

Contributions of an historical, military and homorous nature, as well as articles, etc., of general interest, will be welcomed.

Volume 1. Esquimalt, B.C. 1st May 1934. Number Five.

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Contributions and subscriptions should be addressed to:-

The Editor,
"The Esquimalt Patrician",
Work Point Barracks,
VICTORIA, B.C.



EDITORIAL NOTES

Since last we went to press, there has taken place a great and memorable event in the History of the Regiment. On the 14th of April, at Minto Street Armouries, Winnipeg, His Excellency, The Right Honorable the Earl of Bessborough, Governor-General of Canada, presented New Colours to the Regiment. This is not an ordinary occurrence in the life of a Regiment; indeed, it does not usually occur (in the same unit) once in a century. The Colour that our men followed in France and Flanders (the only Colour taken into action by any British Unit in the Great War), the Colour that has been ours since the war, both are now furled and put away, and in their place fly the New Colours presented to us by His Excellency, the Governor General on April 14th.

It is regrettable that more members of Esquimalt Station could not go to Winnipeg for the presentation and consecration of the New Colours, but all ranks are very glad that Major W.G. Colquhoun, M.C., Officer Commanding the Station, was able to be present and take part in the ceremony. The events of that day are described in detail elsewhere in this issue.

* * *

Spring has arrived at Esquimalt and with it have come the daffodils, the tulips, the roses, - and Spring Training. At the moment, all thoughts are directed on the preliminaries to the coming summer. This month a training camp for N.P.A.M. units will be held at Vernon, B.C., and many of our personnel are already deep in plans and preparations.

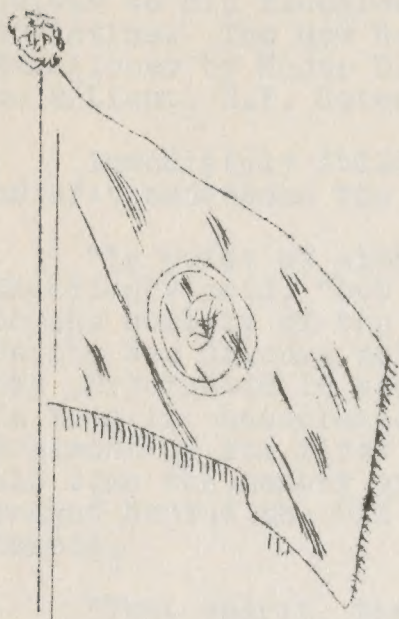
* * *

The "shootists" are also active and have begun what they confidently expect will be a "bumper" season on the ranges. Sports training is well under way. It is the season of preparation and we hope the summer will fulfill all its inspiring promises.

* * *

This issue of the "Patrician" marks the end of Volume 1. If you have any suggestions that might improve our publication, please forward them as soon as possible to the Editors. We hope to come out with a Volume 2 that will be "bigger and better" than ever. Let us know what changes you would like to see.

Yours faithfully, *The Editors*



Regimental Notes.

PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE REGIMENT.

New Colours were presented to the Regiment on Saturday afternoon, April 14th, 1934, by His Excellency, the Right Honourable, the Earl of Bessborough, P.C., G.C.M.G., Governor General of Canada.

At Minto Street Armouries, Winnipeg, before over 1000 spectators, the Guards were drawn up in line facing the Saluting Base, with the Band and Old Colour in position as for Trooping the Colour. The Guards were commanded by: No. 1 (Escort to the Colour) Captain J.N. Edgar, M.C., No. 2, Lieut. J.G. Andrews, No. 3, Captain R.L. Mitchell, No. 4, Captain R.F.L. Keller.

At 4.00 p.m. the Governor General entered the Armouries and was received with a Royal Salute. Following this, His Excellency, accompanied by Lieut. Colonel H.W. Niven, D.S.O., M.C., inspected the Guards.

The Old Colour, carried by Lieut. A.H. Fraser, was then marched on parade for the last time. It was Trooped and, finally, to the strains of "Auld Lang Syne" was marched in Slow Time to the rear of the Battalion.

The Battalion then formed three sides of a square. The drums were piled in the centre and the New Colours were laid on them. His Grace the Archbishop of Ruperts Land, Most Rev. I.O. Stringer, D.D., came forward and, assisted by Hon. Lieut. Col. the Rev. G.A. Wells, C.M.G., V.D., Hon. Major the Rev. W. Askey, and the Rev. G.W. Findlay, consecrated the Colours.

Major W.G. Colquhoun, M.C., then handed the New King's Colour to His Excellency who presented it to Lieut. P.B. Coristine. The New Regimental Colour was then handed to His Excellency by Major D.A. Clarke, M.C., and in turn presented to 2/Lieut. H.F. Cotton.

Immediately following this ceremony, His Excellency briefly addressed the Regiment.

"In point of time, yours is a young Regiment," His Excellency said, "but your Old Colours bear eloquent testimony to the quality of the service it has given to King and Country. On the New Colours which I have handed you today these same scars are perpetuated in the emblazoned list of your battle honours. In them is consecrated and renewed the spirit which fired the Regiment on its first formation. In them also is enshrined for all time the memory of your gallant dead, who marched and fought behind the Old Colour, but did not return with them to Canada.

"That spirit, that memory, will, I trust, remain with you always. Though, as all of us must hope, your new colours may never be subjected to the terrible blast of war; though fresh names may not be added to the glamour roll of their battle honours, yet, when the time comes for them to be replaced, you, and those who come after you, will see to it, I know, that the tradition of the Regiment will still stand as high then as it does today. And so, I hand them to you, in the full confidence that the Regiment will hold them in safe-keeping, and will never forget the message that they embody."

The Guards reformed line, a General Salute was given the Colours and they were marched to their place in the line.

The Guards then marched past His Excellency with the Colours. Following this the Battalion advanced in Review Order and a Royal Salute was given.

This signalled the end of the ceremony. The Colours were marched off parade; the officers fell out; the Guards were marched away, and the great event was over.

Or nearly so. The East end of the Armouries was transformed into a Regimental Mess, and there the guests of the Regiment were entertained after the presentation. Simultaneously, the Sergeants Mess entertained at the West end of the Armouries.

That evening a dinner was held at the Fort Garry Hotel, following which the officers and their guests attended a dance in the hotel.

* * *

It was very gratifying to see Major J.H. Carvosso, M.C.,

again on parade on this occasion. Major J.W.H.G.H. Van den Berg, D.S.O., appeared from out of the wilds and Captain M. Isbester, M.C., arrived from Eastern Canada just in time to be present.

We were very glad to have with us about fifty ex-members of the Regiment, who paraded for this important occasion. Among them were:-

A. Atkinson, W.H. Anderson, W.G. Ashdown, A. Arnold, B. Anderson, J. Busby, A.A. Bonar, D.C.M., M.M., R.G. Barclay, W.C.R. Bradford, M.M., T. Carroll, R.B. Christie, G.L. Campbell, F.W. Crawford, M.M., W.S. Cornes, S.W. Coffee, F.M. Duncan, N.L. Davidson, V. Dewar, L. Etzsten, W.J. Foden, J.C. Fuller, I.T. Froude, G.C. Griffin, R.M. Gordon, F. Gillingham, A. Hammond, N. Hudson, J. Harrison, H. Wynn Huxley, A.S. Hill, F. Hinds, W.T. Hammett, W.G. Johnson, E.G. Jackson, Jas. Kay, P.T. Keenie, R.J.C. Lawton, James Law, W.L. McGregor, S.T. Muddeman, W. Miller, B. Murphy, J.L. Norris, S. Paterson, D.C.M., A.G. Pike, Chris. J. Spurgeon, D.C.M., C. Summers, E. Smith, W. Stirling Jr., J.A. Small, J. Stangroom, R. Savage, G. Standring, J.W. Vaughan, R.M. Virtue, Robert Wood, John Wood, C.E. Wheeler.

* * *

ESQUIMALT STATION NOTES *****

The birthday of our Colonel-in-Chief was fittingly celebrated this year by a Smoking Concert, held in the Men's Mess.

We were very glad to have with us several ex-Patricia's, including Lt.Col. F.H.M. Codville, M.C., Captains M.F. Macintosh, Carew Martin, and Messrs J. Leach and A.H. Cowlishaw Jr.

Major-General E.C. Ashton, C.M.G., V.D., made his first appearance at a P.P.C.L.I. function, - an appearance which we hope will be repeated often during his stay here. Other officers from the Garrison were Majors R.O.G. Morton and W.H. Dobbie, DSO., and Lieut. J.F.A. Lister.

S.M.I. White acted as Chairman and presided over a fine and varied programme. Capt. Macintosh maintained his high reputation as a soloist and contributed not a little to the success of the evening. Cpls. Falconer and Bundock did a very novel and entertaining dance, which earned roars of approval from the throng. L/Cpl. Hargreaves and Pte. Shaw, after some slight difficulties in shifting into high gear, delighted us with their efforts on Saxophone and Clarinet. Cpl. Quinn gave us one of his well-known readings and there were much appreciated songs by Q.M.S.I. Gibson, Sgt.Instr. Bates, Cpl. Ross and Pte. Woodrow, - as well as by Mr. Grey, our erstwhile chef at Heal's.

Not even the thought of a church parade the next morning could dampen the enthusiasm of the men, and this smoker will

certainly be listed as one of our best parties for many a day.
* * *

With the Royal School safely over and behind us, Company training is now well under way, and life has settled down to a more normal and regular routine.

Much interest is being shown in P.T. these days. Sgt. Pink is making good use of the increased time at his disposal, and the work is becoming more interesting as we go along.

Sea-bathing is not universally popular as yet, but is gaining devotees rapidly, while physical efficiency tests are proving the advantages of regular exercise. Incidentally, our professor of physical culture never seems to run out of new games for us to play in our easier moments.
* * *

The Signallers have been busy for the last month, filling the air with their "Eddy-Umpy" and muttering in their sleep about such utterly abstruse things as condensers, volts (usually confused with amperes), duplex mirrors, oblique strokes and AR. On May 8th and 9th they will take their Annual Classification and, so far, they all seem to look cheerful and confident.
* * *

As is usual, the "star turn" at this season of the year is Small Arms Training. The cry of "Holding, aiming and trigger-pressing" is heard anon throughout the barracks, and also the filling of chargers, magazines and belts. Twice a week the Sports Field is the scene of much activity, as aiming rests, targets, eye-discs, aim-correctors, and all the paraphernalia of Musketry appears and is besieged by parties of men who diligently and energetically aim off for wind, adopt all the various firing positions, and adjust the safety catch.

Nearby the Lewis Gun squads are rotating and counter-rotating the magazine and correcting numberless stoppages, while their friends of the Vickers Gun dash madly about with tripods, condenser-cans and guns, occasionally stopping to peer through a director or consult a slide rule. In one corner of the field is a line of men brandishing revolvers and pointing instinctively.

Twice a week, also, the miniature range and 30 yards range have been busy, and the results seem to be well up to standard. We are hoping soon to go out to Heal's, where we pot at the bull from a more respectable and sporting (if more uncertain) distance.
* * *

We have much pleasure in welcoming Lieut. J.R.G. Sutherland

to "B" Company. During the past month Mr. Sutherland has had a chance to "check-up" on all the stories and reports about Esquimalt Station and we are glad to see that he is finding it to his liking.

* * *

There was born to L/Cpl. and Mrs. C.W. Dore, on April 1st, a son, Harold Charles William, weight $10\frac{1}{2}$ lbs! This is certainly a record of some sort, and we heartily congratulate the happy parents on this event.

* * *

Pte. M.J. Chaplin, "B" Coy., enlisted on 25th March, on completion of the R.C.S. of I, M.D. No. 11. Pte. K.E. Johnson, "B" Coy., enlisted on 21st April. We wish them all success in their new careers.

* * *

On February 24th, there was born to A/Sgt. and Mrs. R.L.F. Codd, a daughter, Caroline. We offer Sgt. and Mrs. Codd our congratulations at this time.

* * *

Major Colquhoun has returned safely from Winnipeg, whither he went for the presentation of the Colours on April 14th. He states that the Winnipeg dawns are cold, hard and grey (he ought to know; he saw three consecutive ones during his short visit) and that "A" Company is splendid - almost equal to "B", in fact.

* * *

Pte. D.E. Mann left us (by purchase) on 7th April to seek his fortune in civil life. While we are sorry to lose him, we wish him every success.

* * *

Five members of "B" Company attended the annual banquet of the Red Chevron Association, held in Spencers' Dining Room on Saturday, April 21st. Following dinner, a fine speech was heard from Brigadier J. Sutherland Brown, C.M.G., D.S.O. Later the assembly marched in a body to the Pro Patria Branch, Canadian Legion (B.E.S.L.) where a pleasant evening was spent.

* * *

We were sorry to lose Pte. F.J. Pattison, who left us on transfer to No. 11 Detachment, Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps on February 21st. We must say, however, he wields a mean bandage!

* * *

We regret to announce that, in spite of all our efforts, we have been unable to secure the services of Pte. D.W. Cuthbert as Special Correspondent for the Married Patch.

* * *

ROYAL SCHOOL NOTES *****

Referring you to page 78 of our last issue, you will find the phrase "the greatest show on earth". Well, this proved to be a fact, and like all good shows it has packed-up and the candidates have gone on their way, sadder (officers only) and wiser (N.C.Os. only) men. The school itself now reposes peacefully in valises ready for transportation to other seats or centres of learning, and the M.B's. 39 (Latin for More Bunk) have been marked with dire results to a few.

One bright spot in the picture is the fact that one candidate liked us so well that he decided to stay. Good luck to you, Chaplin!

During the war daze (days) it was "BERLIN or BUST"; now, however, we are getting around to "VERNON or VONIT"! We are under orders to meet our friends, the Rocky Mountain Rangers, for a little game of profit and loss (someone said their profit and our loss), but as we do not deal in futures, we will defer any remarks on the subject until our next issue.

* * *

WINNIPEG LETTER *****

Lieut.Col. G.R. Pearkes, V.C., D.S.O., M.C., is back in Canada again after his term at the Senior Officers' School, and has assumed the duties of G.S.O. 1 (Training) at National Defence Headquarters, Ottawa.

* * *

We offer our congratulations to Lieut.Col. H. Willis O'Connor, D.S.O., A.D.C., and Major J.H. Carvosso, M.C., on their recent promotions.

* * *

We regret to say "Au Revoir" to Captain F.F. Worthington, M.C., M.M., our former Machine Gun Platoon Commander, who is transferred to Toronto. May we extend our best wishes on his appointment to the Staff there.

Another member of the M.G. Platoon for many years, Cpl. D. Stothers, retired to pension on the 18th April. Best wishes and good luck. We trust you will pay us an occasional visit.

* * *

S.M.I. J. Crawford, M.M., from Saskatoon, Q.M.S.I. R.A. Weitzel and Sgt. Instr. F.W. Purkis from Regina, came to Winnipeg for the presentation of the New Colours on 14th April. We were very glad to see them again and hope they enjoyed their

short stay with us.

* * *

The members of the Sergeants' Mess were "At Home" to relatives and friends after the ceremony of the presentation of the Colours on Saturday, April 14th. In the evening an impromptu smoking concert was held in the mess, and very much enjoyed.

* * *

We offer congratulations to the following on earning the Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct (Military):-

S.M.I.(W.O.I) G.A. Hewett,	Ins. Cadre.
Q.M.S.I.(W.O.2) H. Tomkins,	" "
Pte. D.W. Cuthbert,	"B" Company.
Pte. R. Milne,	"A" "
Pte.(A/Sgt.) F. Thompsett,	" "

* * *

Our New Colours were presented and consecrated on April 14th. It certainly was a memorable occasion for us all. The Commanding Officer's remarks a few days after the parade fully convinced us, as never before, that the keenness and enthusiasm shown by all ranks was by no means unrewarded.

* * *

Now that Spring is with us, our thoughts lightly turn to approaching Musketry and Concentration Camps. As Carden-Loyders we hope to be able to appreciably demonstrate to the Non-Permanent Active Militia, this summer, the capabilities and otherwise of our 25 H.P. M.G. Carriers.

We hear from unofficial sources that Camp will be prolonged until the near fall, we are certainly looking forward to it with great gusto. We always said 'The longer the camp the better we - -" Oh - play frank!

The week ending April 28th will see the conclusion of the Carden-Loyd Drivers' Course and the 2nd Class Educational exams. By the showing, up to the time of going to press, we fully expect 100% results. We extend our moral and spiritual help to all concerned.

* * *

BIRTHS

On March 12th, to Pte. and Mrs. A. Rice - a son.

On April 8th, to L/Cpl. and Mrs. W. Gibson - a daughter.

We extend our hearty congratulations to both families.

* * * * *

STOP PRESS: We extend a hearty welcome to Captain and Mrs. R.L. Mitchell, who arrived from Winnipeg on May 1st, just as we go to press. Captain and Mrs. Mitchell have taken up their residence at 485 Lampson Street, Esquimalt.

* * *

BAND NOTES *****

The Regimental Band continues to be very active with numerous engagements at public functions. The season's Educational programmes given to Winnipeg Schools are finished until next winter.

Recently the band had the honour of playing to Sir Arthur Balfe, head of the Balfe Steel Works, Sheffield, England. Sir Arthur, in a letter to Captain T.W. James, Director of Music, expressed his pleasure at hearing this well-known Canadian band and considered the work they were doing of Empire importance in so far as educating musically the young people of Canada was concerned.

An interesting incident occurred on the occasion of the presentation of the Colours, when Captain C.E. Colville, A.D.C. to His Excellency, the Governor General, recognised Bandsman T. Smith as one who had served under him in Malta and India. Incidentally, he was Bandsman Smith's company commander for several years in the Gordon Highlanders.

* * * * *



Lady of the house; Even yet you haven't chopped them nearly as small as I want them.

Tramp; Excuse me, ma'am, but is it firewood you're wanting, or sticks for cocktail cherries?

THE BISLEY SHOT

by

L/Cpl. D.G. Morton.

I'll tell you a tale of a Bisley Shot
(His favourite range was nine),
He won the British Challenge Pot
On a day when the weather was fine.

He looked down the range and there seemed to be
A mirage across the Bull,
And between the gate-post and you and me
He gave the trigger a pull.

Now he needed five points to win the Pot
And he waited with muscles tense,
But he'd paid the marker five bucks for that shot;
Now that's what I call sense.

There were none could place this shooter's face,
Though we searched ourselves for a clue,
But I knew by the second-hand rifle he used
He was the grandson of Sammy the Jew.

I asked him where he learned to shoot
And perfect his trigger pressin',
And he said he learned it by shooting crap
At the corner delicatessen.

He said at this game he was quite hot,
And I ain't denying its true,
But before I left him I won the Pot
From the grandson of Sammy the Jew.

* * * * *
* * * * *

"ON TROOPING THE COLOUR"

by

Cpl. L.C. Morrison.

NOTE: The writer is indebted to Q.M.S.I. K.E. McCulloch, for much kind assistance in the preparation of this article.

Incredible as it may appear, no one has yet satisfactorily discovered the origin of the ceremony of Trooping the Colour.

Regarding the existence of flags we gather that these emblems were used by the early Children of Israel. If we turn to the second chapter of Numbers, second verse, we read - "Every man of the children of Israel shall pitch by his own standard, with the ensign of their father's house: far off about the tabernacle shall they pitch". So here, at least, we have every evidence of the use of special emblems to indicate the various armies. Joshua was considered an exceptionally brilliant general and may have created the precedent of using flags.

Regarding the Trooping ceremony, this has been used at guard-mounting parades in the British Army for the last century. We cannot trace its origin, but it is known to have been in existence in some form in the early eighteenth, or even seventeenth century.

The Colours of a Regiment are two in number - one, the King's Colour, which is the symbol of the Crown to which the soldier has sworn allegiance, and which is only trooped in the case of a guard mounted for His Majesty the King, Her Majesty the Queen, Members of the Royal Family, or His Majesty's chief representative in British possessions or Mandated Territories; and the other, the Regimental Colour, representing the spirit and traditions of the Regiment which form the basis of "esprit de corps".

The "Guards" are first formed up without their officers in order to prove they can be trusted. Later the officers take post, and the band pays its respects by marching across the parade ground, first in slow time, then in quick time.

From medieval times comes one of the most interesting parts of the ceremony - the taking over of the colour. When the standard was the rallying point of the army, it was entrusted to a specially selected officer with much display by the men-at-arms.

The right of the line was considered the post of honour by the Roman Legionaries, who wore their shields on their left arms,

their right being exposed. Naturally only the bravest and best were selected for this position. In the British Army, the Grenadier Company of Guards was normally placed in this position, and in trooping the colour formed the escort.

Under the Lieutenant of the Guard who takes over the responsibility which youth is supposed to assume, the escort moves across the parade and halts facing the colour. The Regimental Sergeant Major, as the representative of the warrant officers, non-commissioned officers and men, takes the colour from the Sergeant in charge and hands it over to the officer who is to carry the colour.

It is then received with full honours. The command - "Present Arms" is given and the band plays a salute.

This is the only time the Regimental Sergeant-Major salutes with his sword. When the escort presents arms, the sergeants on the outer flanks turn outwards and bring their rifles to the "Port". In ancient days sergeants were armed with a halberd or short pike with a cutting blade. The "Port" is the first movement of pike drill for coming down from the shoulder for attack or defence. In this ceremony the escort are "presenting arms" in salute, the significance of this being an offering of the weapon to a friend or stranger as an indication of trust. Consequently, while the escort is technically defenceless, the sergeants are protecting them from attack.

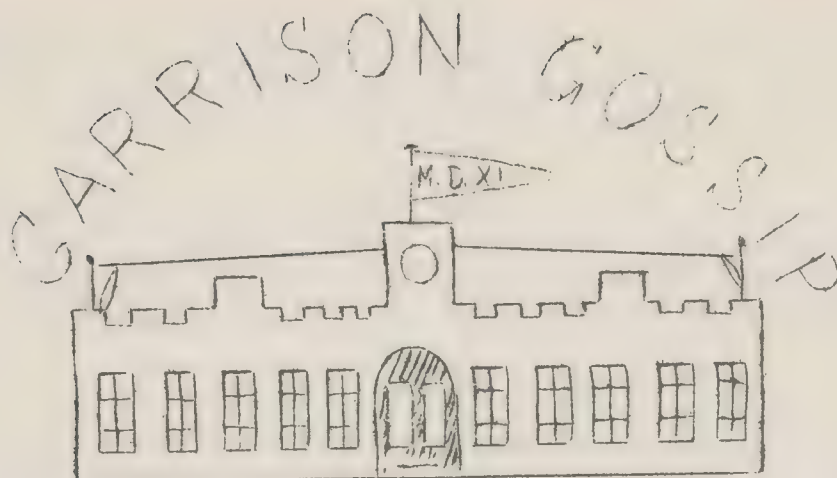
The escort, with the colour, now moves back to its original position in slow time. As it files through the ranks the command "present arms" is given, and every soldier has the opportunity of seeing his colour and of paying it honour.

The Guard with the colour then march past in slow and quick time, and thus ends one of the most impressive ceremonies in the Army. It is a custom that still survives to uphold the traditions of the past among those who are still serving and whose duty it is to preserve them.

Another item of interest that is brought to mind by this ceremony is the rank or appointment so often spoken of in the Army, but few of the present day personnel understand its origin, i.e., Colour Sergeant.

These N.C.Os. were appointed to take charge of the colours and in some regiments their duty consisted in every week going to the place where the colours were kept, and taking them out and airing them to prevent moths, also to remove creases in the silk which were caused by their being rolled and cased.

* * * * *



We are glad to welcome Lt. Col. and Mrs. C.B. Russell, R.C.E. to Esquimalt. As this is Col. Russell's third trip to the West Coast, it is not merely rude but unnecessary to boast about our Station. Col. and Mrs. Russell have taken up their residence at 948 Esquimalt Road.

* * *

We offer our congratulations to Major J.F. Preston, M.C., R.C.A., on his recent promotion. While sorry to lose him from Work Point, we hope that he will enjoy his tour of duty at Halifax.

* * *

Lt. Col. E.W. Pope, C.M.G., The R.C.R., recently vacated the appointment of A.A. & Q.M.G., M.D. No. 11, which he held for over three years. We are sorry to lose him and trust he is enjoying his present leave.

* * *

We extend a welcome to Major and Mrs. J.N. Gibson, R.C.O.C., who have returned from an extended trip to England. They are again settled in their former residence.

* * *

The Royal Canadian Ordnance Corps have had quite a number of changes on this Station, lately. The latest is the arrival of Lieut. F.E. Chandler, who has come to us from London, Ont. We have much pleasure in welcoming Mr. and Mrs. Chandler to Esquimalt.

* * *

Major H.M. Reynolds, R.C.A., has departed on a journey from one end of Canada to the other. We wish Major Reynolds a pleasant tour of duty as Q.M., R.C.A., at Halifax, N.S.

* * *

Captain R.R. Grace Crosby, R.C.A., arrived at Work Point from Halifax on April 14th, to take over the duties of Adjutant, R.C.A., Esquimalt. While scarcely settled yet, we hope Captain Crosby will grow just as fond of this Station as we are.

* * *

Captain de L. H.M. Panet, R.C.A., paid us a flying visit during March. Staying only long enough to pack his goods and chattels, Capt. Panet has hied himself away to Regina, Sask., to join the "gilded staff". We wish him good luck and much happiness.

* * *

L/Bdr. R. Croft, R.C.A., has gone to Ottawa to attend the Annual Survey Course, which commences this year on April 9th. We wish him good luck.

* * *

We congratulate B.Q.M.S. P. Graham, R.C.A., on his promotion and wish him good luck on his transfer to Halifax.

* * *

Lieut. R.S. Dyer and Sgt. J. Middleton, R.C.A., returned to Work Point on February 21st, after conducting a Provisional School at Duncan.

* * *

We congratulate Sgt. and Mrs. R.V. Saunders, R.C.A., on the birth of a son, Edward Allen. This happy event occurred last January but somehow missed our last issue.

* * *

Some new recruits have made their appearance among us. We wish success to Pte. Foukes, R.C.A.M.C., and Pte. Fisher, R.C.A.S.C.

* * *

The following members of the R.C.A., were discharged, by purchase, on the dates shown. We wish them every success in civil life.

Bdr. Buxton. 31st March.

Gnr. Pringle. 18th April.

* * *

On Wednesday, April 25th, members of the Garrison Sergeants' Mess made farewell presentations to the following members who are retiring to pension: S.M. (V.O.I) E.A. Dugal, R.C.A.P.C.,

Sgt. E.H. Fisher, R.C.A.M.C., and Sgt. T.V. Piggott, R.C.A.M.C.
We join the members of the Mess in wishing them long life and
happiness.

* * *

On Saturday, February 10th, a Memorial Tablet was unveiled
and dedicated to 64 Officers, 1335 N.C.Os. and men of the 7th
Battalion (1st B.C. Regt.) C.E.F., under the auspices of the
7th Battalion Listening Post Association, at the Parliament
Buildings, Victoria. Lt. Col. G.H. Whyte, M.C., V.D., Officer
Commanding the British Columbia Regt.(D.C.O.R.), the unit
perpetuating the 7th Battalion, Major T.V. Scudamore, V.D., and
a party of serving officers of the Regiment, accompanied by the
Regimental Band, came over from Vancouver for the ceremony.

Led by the serving officers, a large number of men who
served overseas with the Regiment paraded to the Parliament
Buildings, where the Tablet was unveiled by Captain J.R.
McIllreath and dedicated by the Rev. C.C. Owen.

The Band, after the ceremony, paid a visit to Work Point
Barracks, and played a much-appreciated programme during the
afternoon.

* * *

The new hospital building, work on which has progressed
rapidly, is now occupied by the Unemployment Relief civilian
staff, District Headquarters.

* * * * *

GEMS FROM EUCLID

The Officers Read Their Little Red Books - - -

"The Field Service Manual contains information for Officers
and N.C.Os. to cope with the problems of modern war".
* * *

"All Officers must obtain a 'Proficiency in Writing' Course".
* * *

"The Infantry in war acts as a Battling ram"(!)
* * *

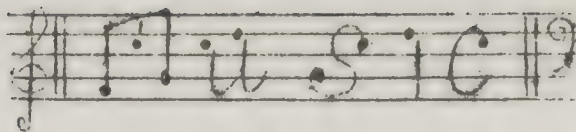
You tell us!

"How much explosive would it take to blow up a small bridge?"
* * *

One very ingenious student recently marked his Law paper
himself, thus saving the examiners much trouble. Opposite each
question, he carefully placed (in red pencil) the possible marks
for that question. The total looked good. Unfortunately, we
were using a blue pencil that morning.

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By Professor Andante Tutti Smorzando, N.G., F.O.B., V.D., &c.

On April 6th and 7th, at the Royal Victoria Theatre, the Victoria Operatic Society presented Gilbert and Sullivan's "Yeomen of the Guard". While not equal to their last effort ("The Mikado") it was a well-finished performance, and it is to be regretted that the audiences were not larger.

Possibly the worst fault in the production was a habit, noticeable in nearly all of the cast, of singing into the footlights rather than at the audience. While this detracted from the show, it was not sufficiently pronounced to seriously impair what was undoubtedly a smooth, nicely finished performance.

Among the cast, the following were outstanding for their excellent work: Harry J. Davis as Jack Point; Dorothy Parsons as Elsie Maynard, and Dr. Harry Johns as Sergeant Meryll. The opera was produced by Reginald Hincks, with Christopher Wade as Musical Director. The smooth running of the performance and the absence of prompting did them much credit.

* * *

I must apologise to my Victoria readers for misleading them in the last issue of the Music Calendar. I was informed that the "Yeomen of the Guard" was to be produced on March 2nd and 3rd, but it did not make an appearance until April 6th. I shall be more careful next time.

* * *

On Friday, April 27th, the newly-formed Eurydice Juvenile Art Club gave as its maiden production, Gilbert and Sullivan's "H.M.S. Pinafore", at the Empire Theatre.

It was a truly splendid performance, the feature of which was the obvious enjoyment of the children themselves. One needed no reminder to put aside the tradition of the adult production of the Savoy, for comparison was neither intended nor needed. Judged purely on its merits as a juvenile performance it was unique, a thing apart, distinguished by admirable singing and acting, excellent costuming, adequate stage setting, and generally good all-round production.

The casting was particularly good, the principals showing remarkable talent. Outstanding beautiful was the work of Margaret Lennox as Josephine. Also outstanding were: W.G. Frampton as Ralph; Bobby McVie as Dick Deadeye; James McVie as

the Captain, and Howard Vey as the First Lord of the Admiralty. Altogether a very pleasant evening indeed. We shall look forward to further doing of the Eurydice Club.

* * *

This is the season of the year when man's (particularly youth's) poetic urge manifests itself, and I have been besieged with requests to set Spring Poems to music. Being one of those people (Barnum said one was born every minute) who are always willing to oblige, I promised to look over the material submitted. #&!*:!\$;"&???. - I am now of the opinion that what the Spring Poet needs is not a musician but a hangman!

There is now a large sign outside my office and the Editorial Rooms to the effect that spring poems are not required, and to make sure that we are not molested further, we have three large, ferocious (or so they sound) dogs continually around. Be warned, Spring - and other - Poets. Keep away.

* * *

From my letter box.

No, (G. Minor, Moose Jaw) a Plagal Cadence is not the death rattle of a small pox victim.

* * *

(Fond of Music, Esquimalt) writes to ask how long "B" Coy., has had a Band, and whether he can join. He is learning to play the Sarrusaphone.

I am sorry to disappoint you, Fond of Music, that wasn't a band you heard, it was L/Cpl. Hargreaves and Pte. Shaw rehearsing for the last smoking concert. And I think "B" Coy. will agree with me when I say that we certainly have no vacancies for Sarrusaphonists; it is bad enough with Saxophonists and Clarinetists, without any more ists.

* * *

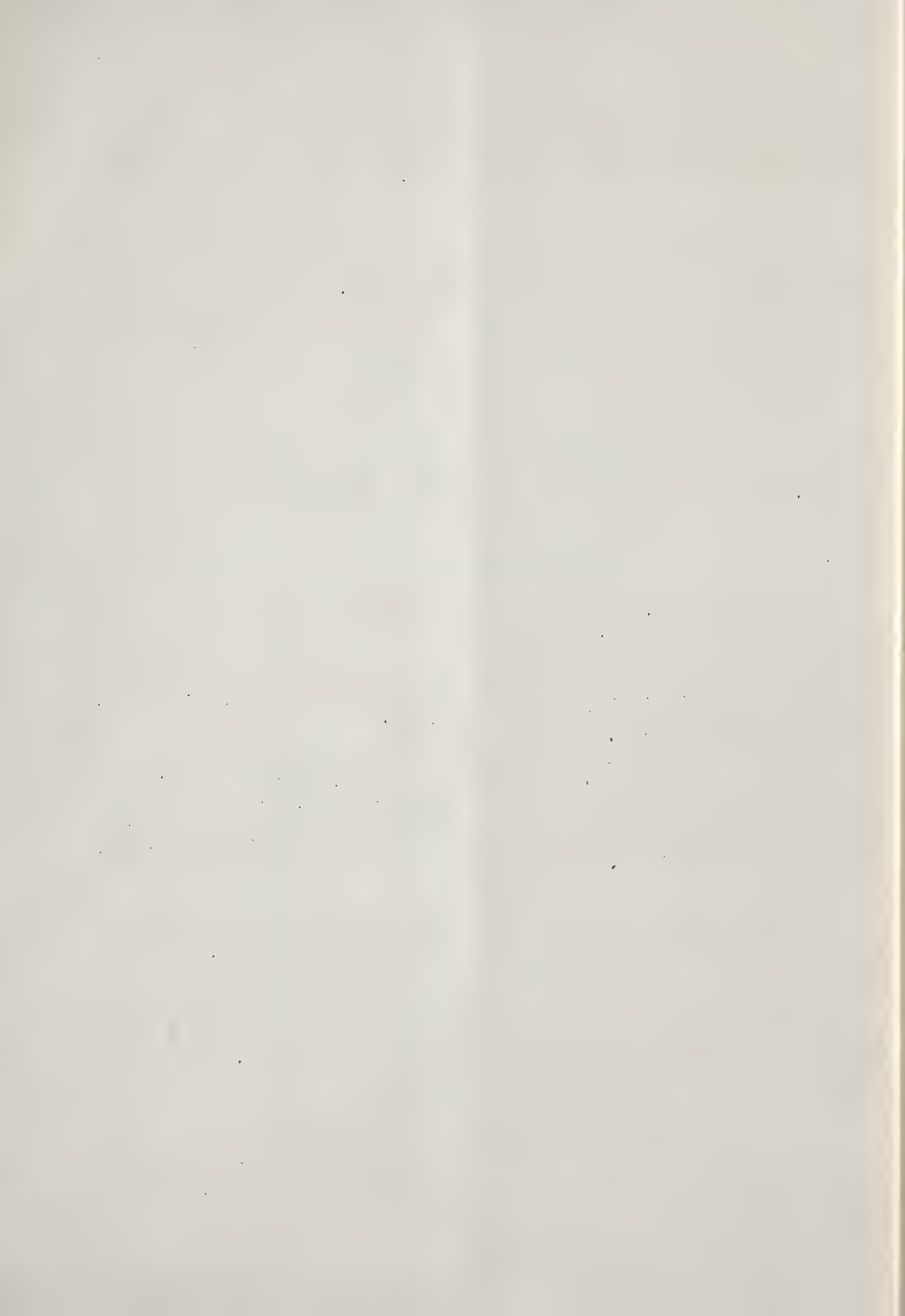
No apologies necessary, Band Scribe, Winnipeg, just carry on the good work, but let me have some news next time.

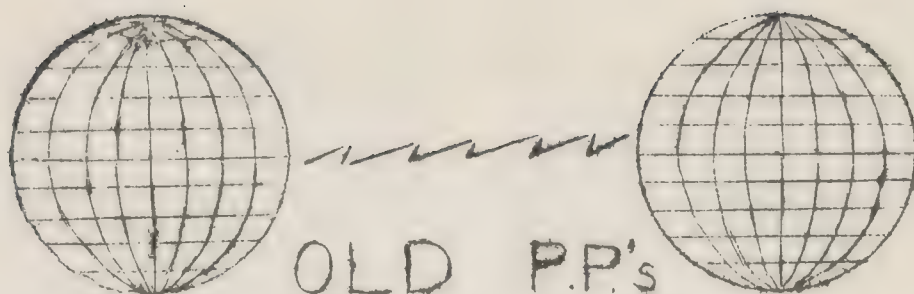
* * *

As everybody will be in camps for the next three months(!) and will be unable to attend concerts, etc., even supposing there are any, there will be no Music Calendar this issue.

Sincerely yours.

A.T. Smoryando.





REUNION DINNER - VANCOUVER, 17th March 1934.

By No. 51013 H.E. Creed.

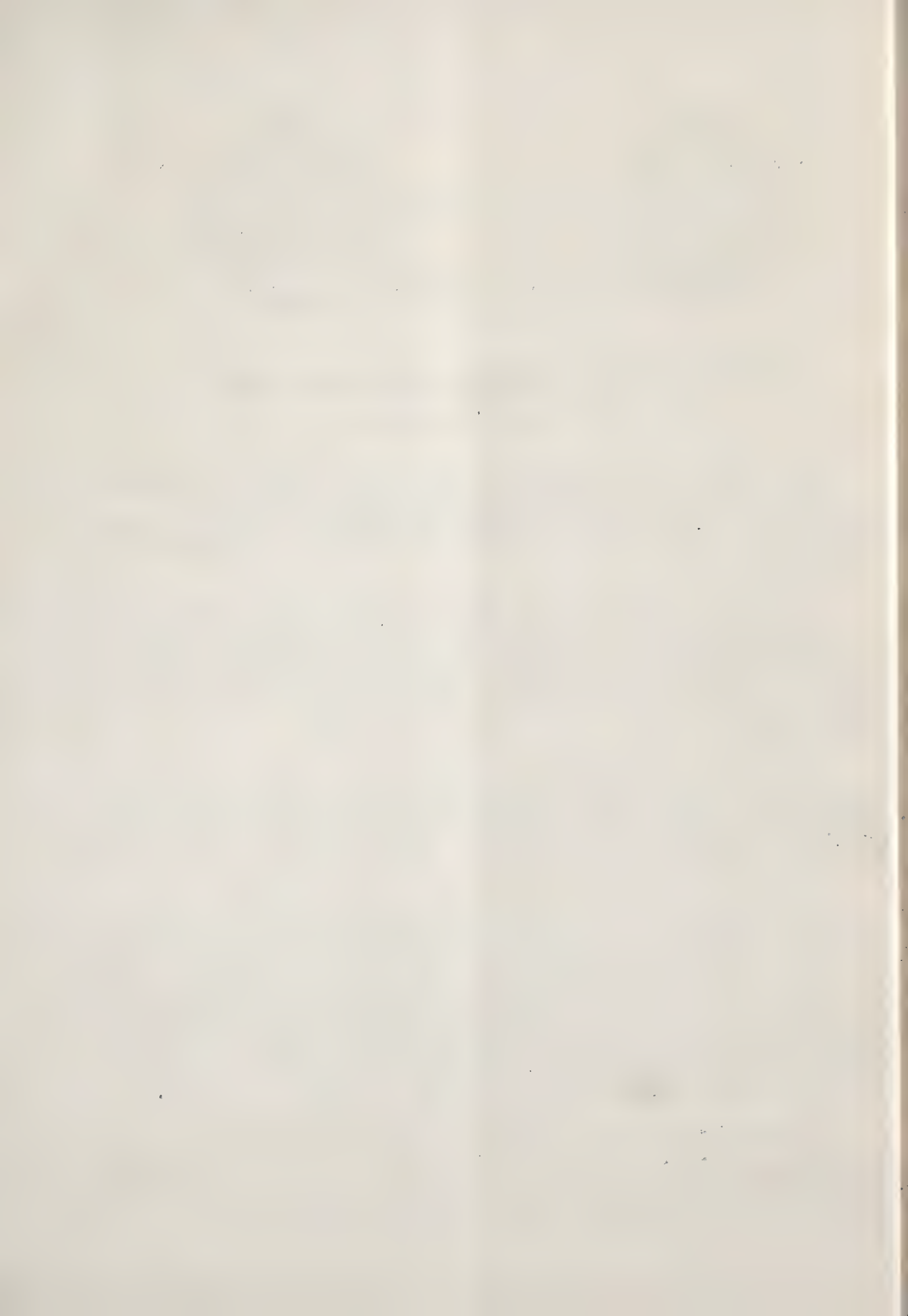
I'm sure Col. TenBroeke and myself had rather a surprise over our visit to the P.P.C.L.I. Old Comrades' Dinner in Vancouver. We discussed the thing practically all the way over on the deck of the Princess Charlotte, on a perfect sunshiny spring afternoon.

To see some of those old familiar faces was a treat we shall not forget for many a day, with those pay-day smiles we used to see back around Ypres. Truly, some had a little less thatch on the old bean, with a good sprinkling of grey amongst it, also some were a bit heavier in the beam than they were 15 or 16 years ago, but years will even effect the old soldier, though he merely fades away.

But to see old Harry Wing, Jimmy McKay, Keely, Archy Gray, Palmer, Slim Norris (at his best that night), Frank Whiting, and Harry Finlow was a treat to me and I could see Col. Mike TenBroeke's eyes smiling with delight when looking over that gathering of over 50 Old "Pats".

Lyall Fraser did the chairman's job in first class style (I believe he found the rum issue himself). It was the time to elect officers, and I never saw a business meeting handled in so short a time, all previous officers being re-elected en masse, and speeches cut to the minimum. But with the continuous mumble of good fellowship it was fairly impossible to get along with any sort of entertainment programme; we all wanted to go over some of those old days again, and believe me some of the boys have some very vivid memories of what was done both in and out of the trenches (especially out of the trenches on pay days).

I cannot pass up this "report" (the O.C. asked me to make a report, and "orders is orders") without a kindly thought for those four ladies who slaved the whole day in getting ready the catering and the banquet tables. The beef was first class, real honest to God cold sirloin - the same as I stole once from old



Joy, the butcher around Poperinghe. They did their job freely and well, and God bless 'em!

A feature of the dinner is worth mentioning; we all stood in turn and gave out our name, number and Regiment (one fellow forgot his Regimental number, rather funny I thought).

A number of guests were invited from other units, among them the old 49th, 42nd, C.Es. Gunners, R.N., etc.

Next year is our 21st birthday and I strongly advise all old timers of the Regiment to try their utmost to come to our Annual gathering in whatever form it may take place. I would also suggest you arrive the day before, as Sgt. Smith from Kamloops, Col. TenBroeke and my self from Victoria did, you sort of get used to the beer and are in better form for the finale.

We were rather disappointed in not seeing any representative from the Regular forces. They would have had a wonderful welcome and a h--- of a good time, so, in admonishing, I say, "don't let it occur again".

* * * * *

It is our great pleasure to congratulate Major (Ex-Sgt.) G.H. Mullin, V.C., M.M., on his recent appointment as Sergeant-at-Arms to the Saskatchewan Legislature. Major Mullin's record with the Regiment in France was an inspiration to his contemporaries, and his work in his chosen home since the late war has so endeared him to his fellow citizens that the appointment has been hailed gladly on all sides. We wish Major Mullin a long and happy term of office.

* * * * *

We learn with regret that Ex-C.S.M. H.E. Creed has broken his only remaining leg. It is believed he was on his way home from a Sunday School treat when it happened. He now states it is his intention to sign the pledge!

* * * * *

It was good indeed to see so many ex-members of the Regiment present at the presentation of our new Colours on April 14th., at Winnipeg. A partial list (unfortunately all names are not now available) and an account of what befell them will be found elsewhere in this issue.

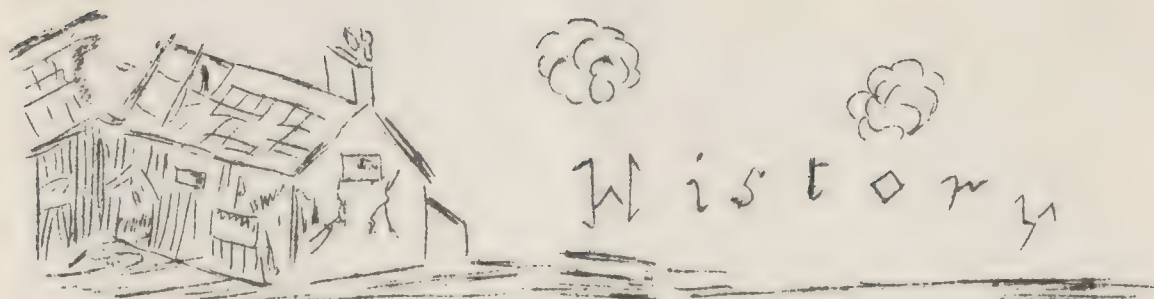
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We are very glad to be able to state that Captain M.F. Macintosh is progressing favourably after his recent serious illness. Though still in hospital, Captain Macintosh's condition has improved greatly, and his recovery, given time, is certain.

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PASSCHENDAELE - 30th October 1917.

When the Patricia's returned to the Ypres Salient in October of 1917, one of the greatest battles of the War had been raging there for nearly three months. From his position on the Meetcheele Ridge the enemy had a commanding view of the entire British Line, and it was realized by the British High Command that the capture of this position was vitally necessary. The attack was set for October 30th. The object of this advance was to gain ground and control of the two spurs which guard the approach to Passchendaele from the west, and to secure a position overlooking the village. The attack was to be made by the third Canadian Division.

The Patricia's were allotted the sector immediately south of the main road (including the road itself). They were to take the defended positions of Duck Lodge, Meetcheele, and Graf Farm in their stride and force Meetcheele Ridge on their left and Graf Wood on their right. The P.P.s. had the shortest advance of all - 2000 yards at most, but they were attacking the key position.

In theory, the leading companies were to go through to the final objective, while the supporting companies, following close at their heels, were to consolidate and garrison an intermediate line after the capture of Duck Lodge, where the most obstinate resistance was expected on the way to the spur.

During the late evening of October 29th, the companies filed forward from Abraham Heights and into battle positions. Even thus early, three officers, - Lieutenants C.F. Lalor, J. McKay and G.H. Beeston - were wounded, and men in every company were killed. However, all dispositions were successfully made by eleven p.m. and an advanced report-centre was established at Bellevue Pill-Box from which to direct the attack.

The morning of October 30th, broke wet and stormy. At 5.50 a.m. the British Barrage came down, and three minutes later the



attacking companies began to move forward through a veritable sea of mud.

Dealing first with the course of events on the right; the low lying ground over which the attack began was completely commanded from the Passchendaele height of land and it was in the first advance that the P.Ps. suffered their worst losses. Every foot of ground had to be gained by the laborious method of pinning down the enemy in front while small parties worked round the flanks and took each individual German post in the rear. Bombs, both British and German, were used by the attackers to clear the ground. There was little bayoneting on either side, but it was a great day for snipers, and most of the Patricia's losses came from this source. German accuracy ultimately had to yield to the enterprise of the Canadian marksmen, who pushed ahead, threw themselves down close to pill-boxes and machine-gun posts, and covered the advance of the companies. By 7.00 a.m. the right companies had reached the line of Duck Lodge and were re-organizing their all-too-slender remnants for the further advance.

The advance by the Patricia's left, up the main road, was leading to the most dramatic and fateful incident of the day on the 3rd Division's front, - the capture of the pill-box on the Meetcheele Spur. Nos. 3 and 1 companies had to drive straight up against the fortified positions of the Meetcheele Ridge, which spat machine-gun fire unceasingly upon them. These two companies lost all their officers but two in the first advance, and it was particularly on the gallantry and leadership of the N.C.Os. that the issue depended. Indeed, the casualties were so great that it seemed as though the line must waver or break utterly.

At this critical moment appeared Lieut. Hugh Mackenzie of the Brigade Machine-gunners (himself an old No. 3 Company man), and Lieut. J.M. Christie, D.C.M. and Sgt. G.H. Mullin, M.M., of the Regimental snipers. While Christie made a rush forward on the left, found a good position, and covered the advance with his deadly marksmanship, Mackenzie dashed from shell-hole to shell-hole rallying the survivors for a last effort and leading them on towards the pill-box. Mackenzie was killed at the head of the men he had inspired with his magnificent courage; but while he and his party drew the fire, Mullin was crawling forward up the slope, and he actually performed the incredible feat of taking the pill-box single handed. "He rushed a snipers' post in front and destroyed the garrison with bombs, and crawling onto the top of the pill-box shot the two machine-gunners with his revolver. Sergeant Mullin then rushed to another entrance and compelled the garrison of ten to surrender. His gallantry and fearlessness were witnessed by many, and although rapid fire was directed upon him, and his clothes were riddled with bullets, he never faltered in his purpose, and he not only helped to save the situation but also indirectly saved many lives."



So it was that Lieutenant Mackenzie and Sergeant Mullin won the first Victoria Crosses awarded to the Patricia's in the war.

The crest was won. While these two companies reached the spur the other two reached a point just short of the road, where they were held up by strong machine-gun fire from the direction of Graf Farm. The whole battalion dug in parallel to the cross-roads and a little behind it. They were reduced to a mere skeleton of the force that had attacked at dawn. Even on the right the attacking line had dwindled to seventeen rifles after the capture of Duck Lodge, and No. 4 Company was brought up to support it besides the swamp. Though the final objectives had to be abandoned, the main position had fallen.

The final dispositions of the P.Ps. may be given in the words of a report of Lieut. Puley, despatched at 3.00 p.m.:-

"There are about 100 men out in front of the pill-box. These are in charge of three corporals and a lance-corporal. They are supported on the right by a party sent up by The R.C.R. Position for fire is a good one. They have 2 Lewis Guns.

"Another party 75 rifles command the ridge and the valley below on the left and join up with the 49th. We have 4 Lewis Guns and a limited supply of ammunition.

"A party of Germans approached our trench at about 1.00 p.m. The artillery replied to our S.O.S. and had several direct hits, dispersing the enemy. At present they are moving around under cover of a white flag picking up wounded."

At 9.30 p.m. another company from The R.C.R. was sent forward from Dad Trench to dig and garrison a line in close support of the P.Ps. This reinforcement was accompanied by the officers of the Regiment who had been summoned from reserve - Major Sullivan (instructed to take over command of the whole firing line) and one subaltern each for the right and left sectors.

The night of October 30/31 passed quietly. S.O.S. signals went up on the fourth division front on our right at 4.15 p.m. but the artillery opened fire at once and the enemy did not attack.

The relief of the Patricia's which began at 7.00 p.m. and lasted until midnight, was directed throughout by lamp signals. By the early hours of November 1st, the shattered Regiment was clear and on its way out.

General Dyer came to Pommern Castle to thank the P.Ps. personally for their services. In his report to General Lipsett he paid the Regiment one of the most generous tributes they have



ever received:

"The Princess Patricia's earned for themselves on that 30th of October, deathless glory. Fierce in attack, wise in disposition, the work of the whole battalion on that day was of a calibre that would be hard to excel. Their casualties were very heavy, but all ranks lived up to the high traditions of the Regiment."

Language like this from the General Officer on the spot would only be weakened by other comment. But the price of victory was very high. Twenty out of the twenty-five officers engaged were on the casualty list. Of the N.C.Os. and men, one hundred and fifty were either killed outright, reported "missing believed dead", or died of their wounds; and one hundred and ninety-three were wounded: a total casualty list of three hundred and sixty-three out of the six hundred who had gone into action forty-eight hours before.

* * *

Decorations, etc., awarded in the Regiment in connection with the Third Battle of Ypres: Victoria Cross 2, Bar to D.S.O. 1, D.S.O. 1, M.C. 4, D.C.M. 2, M.M. 15, M.S.M. 2, Belgian Croix de Guerre 1, Belgian Decoration Militaire 1, Mentioned in despatches 5.

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VIEWS AND REVIEWS.

A speech should be like a woman's skirt - long enough to cover the subject and short enough to be interesting.

* * *

It's not how old you are, but how are you old.

* * *

Often a movie hero is one who sits through it.

* * *

A post-card, mailed 27 years ago and recently delivered to the addressee in Caithness, Scotland, bore the official stamp: "It is quicker to telephone".

* * *

- Punch.

We are glad to note that the special ten per-cent tax on officers' pay is to be continued again this year. This eternal changing and switching is SO annoying.

* * *

And there are many things more useful and necessary in Canada than Fan Dancers.

* * *





V A N C O U V E R L E T T E R

"The soldier who does not try to make himself as proficient as possible in his profession is a murderer!"

This forthright assertion, attributed to General Sir Charles Napier, must be in the minds of many of the members of the various infantry units in Vancouver, if applied diligence is any criterion.

On three, and in some cases, four nights a week some of the keener ones are out, promoting their efficiency for the annual Canadian Infantry Association competition and annual inspection.

The rules of the C.I.A. competition, now only a few weeks away, have been soled and heeled somewhat. To wit; in future, the marking for activities done in the drill hall will henceforth be done at the inspection held by the Officer Commanding 23rd Infantry Brigade.

One of the changes most appreciated was the one initiated last year, i.e., the amended order laying down which particular forms of tactical operations would be dealt with in the current training year. This consideration was heartily welcomed by those who keep filled the well-known flour barrel by medium of their civilian life activities.

* * *

On March 27th, His Excellency the Governor General, accompanied by the Countess of Bessborough, opened the spacious new Bessborough Armoury, headquarters of "B" Squadron, The British Columbia Hussars, and the 15th Field Brigade, Canadian Artillery.

Not the least interesting feature of the colourful evening was the presentation by His Excellency of the many cups and trophies won by the 15th Field Brigade who, having cast out the net of efficiency, landed just about every Artillery trophy between Cape Breton and Sooke.

* * *

"We'll give you four minutes to get out of there; then we'll blow the place up!"

Now, is that a nice message of Peace and Goodwill to receive on Easter Sunday? Such, however, was the guttural warning received at 23rd Infantry Brigade Headquarters on the evening of that day. Local papers carried the item front page, boxed copy.

Can it be that some practical joker remembered it was April 1st, or are our creditors getting exasperated?

* * * * *

THE STRANGE ADVENTURES OF EURIPIDES.

No. 1,
 "The Infernal Machine".

"Alas and alack!" quoth little Euripides, the Garrison Seagull, as he winged his way on snowy pinions above the playing field, "another dog-fight, for sure - or, egad! 'tis not - 'tis a prayer meeting, for sooth!" For on closer inspection, it appeared to little Rip that the heads of the assembled multitude were solemnly bowed in an attitude of reverence.

"Dear me" mused Rip, "how utterly unfair of me - I was on the point of accusing my military friends of fostering pugilism in their canine dependents, whereas the good fellows are but laying bare their souls in humility. Most gratifying!" And he sped rejoicing on his way to collect a gimlet at the good shippe Naden.

After two hours and many more gimlets had passed, Euripides took leave of his maritime acquaintances and volplaned towards his home at Work Point. As he came in sight of the barracks he saw that the peculiar meeting on the playing field was still in progress.

"Good Lord!" hic-cupped Rip, "what a long prayer-meeting! Maybe it isn't, after all. Mush look into thish!"

Thereupon our small feathered pal shut off his motor and descended in a neat spiral to continue his investigation. As he lost altitude he could distinguish a dark shape in the centre of the group. "I know!" he hic-sclaimed, "ish a rugby game and they're huddling 'round a player whosh losht hish pantsh - hic! Blasht thosh glimlets!"

But just then the dark object came to life, emitted a clatter and a groan and lay still again. Startled, Euripides leaned on his ailerons, and making quick contact rose in a long climbing turn.

Despite his fright, Rip was still curious, so he decided to hang around a bit longer. The gimlets, however, decided otherwise, and after repeated vain attempts to describe the perfect circle above the playing field, the little lad hit upon the expedient of calling in one of his staff to continue the reconnaissance.

Accordingly, Coriander, 2nd i/c Esquimalt Station, The Universal Seagulls, arrived upon the scene with orders to prepare an inventory of all persons and objects in the sphere of activities. His first impression was that he beheld a

Communistic meeting, but upon descending somewhat, he could discern no soap-box. As his eyes grew more accustomed to the varied lights in the verdure of the field, he noticed that a swath had been cut around the outer border.

"Aha," said Coriander, "the gay soldiery are about to hold a race-meeting, and one of the horses has swooned." For at that moment, a voice, imperfectly heard, but obviously annoyed, floated upward, saying, "Why the - - (something) - - doesn't somebody - - go get a can of - - (something)". Thereupon Corrie glided down to within easy range, when he received the shock of his life. Hastily grasping a quill from his left armpit he produced a message form and wrote:-

Lieutenant-Colonels	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Spanners, shifting	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Majors	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2*
Captains, critical	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Warrant officers, class 1, with moustache	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Mowers, lawn, motor driven, in disrepair	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Warrant officers, class 2,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3#
Figures, with gasoline can, running,								
appearing on horizon	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Corporals, perspiring, greasy	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Subalterns, awe-inspired	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3%

* (Infantry pattern - - 1
 Sapper " - - 1

(Gunner type - - - - 1
 Infantry " - - - - 1
 Amphibious type - - 1

% Assorted.

As Corrie tilted his nose to the clouds, his mission fulfilled, the figure, running, now halted, up-ended his can, and with a gentle murmur, the swath of severed herbage began gradually to widen, under the tender auspices of a swinging sling belt and a soft coaxing Irish brogue.

Away he flew to report. Euripides, in his weakened condition, fainted on hearing the news.

* * * * *

DISEASE PROOF!

Medical Officer (to Sergeant) "Now, sergeant, what precautions d'you take against infected water?"

Sergeant: "Well, Sir, first - we boils it --" M.O. "Good!"

Sergeant: "An' then we filters --" M.O. "Splendid!"

Sergeant: "Then we throws it away an' drinks beer."

* * * * *

H S P O R T

SOFTBALL.

The Garrison Softball League is almost under way for 1934. On the 1st of May (just too late unfortunately for this issue) the first ball will be pitched in this year's play. The league comprises three teams (R.C.A., P.P.C.L.I., and Composites) who will each play two games. The two leading teams will then play a three-game final for the Cup.

It is a matter of sad memory that last year, after a spotless record in the league games "B" Company lost the cup in the play-offs. We have a line-up this year, however, that we feel sure will bring the silverware back home again, and they are practicing faithfully. Let us have the presence and support of every member of Esquimalt Station at our games. Below is the schedule:-

Tuesday, May	1st.	R.C.A.	vs	P.P.C.L.I.
Friday, "	4th.	Composites,	vs	R.C.A.
Tuesday, "	8th.	P.P.C.L.I.	vs	Composites.
Friday, "	11th.	R.C.A.	vs	P.P.C.L.I.
Tuesday, "	15th.	Composites,	vs	R.C.A.
Friday, "	18th.	P.P.C.L.I.	vs	Composites.

* * *

BOXING AT ESQUIMALT.

Boxing in the Garrison is gaining rapidly in popularity. After a lapse of several years, a Tournament is to be held in the Fives Court on May 10th. A good card has been arranged and we can promise a good evening's entertainment for all who attend.

* * *

RUGBY.

Though the Garrison Team is not loaded down with silverware, they have had a very successful season, and can look back on many hours of pleasure derived from the games they have played. They have shown that they can acquit themselves well in the best of rugby company, and have played and beaten every Senior team in Victoria, incidentally winning the Senior "B" championship and the "Times" Cup. They also reached the final of the "Cowichan" Trophy and tied with Marpole of the Vancouver League for the championship of the Provincial Senior "B" Leagues.

Eighteen games were played during the season and this is what the records tell us:-

Games played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Points	
				For.	Against.
League 5.	5	-	-	117	-
Cup 4.	2	1	1	26	23
Friendly 9.	9	-	-	79	15
Totals 18	16	1	1	222	38

The game against Marpole was played in Vancouver on Good Friday, and at the end of a hard fought battle the score was a tie, 8 points each. It was decided by the B.C. Rugby Union that each club should hold the "Province" Cup (emblematic of the B.C. championship) for six months, and the Garrison team brought the cup to Victoria for the first half year.

The Garrison met the 5th (B.C.) Coast Brigade, Canadian Artillery (winners of the Senior "A" Division of the Victoria and District League) in the final for the "Cowichan" Trophy on April 7th. The 5th gained a well-deserved victory and the score was 9 points to nil. It was not a good game of rugby. Both teams seemed over-anxious and did not play the game they are capable of. The 5th won because they were in better condition, were faster and always on the ball. At the conclusion of the game His Excellency the Governor General presented the Trophy to the winning team.

The Garrison talent is being recognised by the "powers that be". We congratulate Pte. N.T. Galbraith on getting a trial for the Victoria "rep" team. No decision is yet made public, but we hope Pte. Galbraith has made the team. Others of our players are being considered at the moment, and we feel confident that the Garrison will be well represented on future Victoria Representative teams.

It is very gratifying to see the enthusiastic support given the team in the last few games, and we hope this will continue.

We were unfortunate in losing the services of that old war horse, Gnr. Rasmussen, R.C.A., who lost the decision in a sharp bout with an automobile. However, he is fast returning to normal, and we hope will be with us next season.

* * * * *

BOXING AT WINNIPEG.

A Regimental Boxing Tournament was held on April 17th which included competitions for Open and Novice weights - these being arranged for the purpose of deciding champions for 1934-35.



On account of the number of entries being small it was decided to run the Open competition only.

Training had been in progress since early in March, but the number that turned out was very disappointing. The precept "A man who wishes to box well must train well" had apparently been overlooked by a number of contestants, the number of entries being below the usual standard. It is hoped that more of the personnel will participate in the noble art next year.

The Boxing, except in one or two cases, was inclined to be too wild and principles were thrown aside for the purpose of getting in a lucky blow.

It is hoped that more Novice Competitions will be held in future, especially preceding the Open Competitions. This no doubt would unearth some good material which is now lying low in the Regiment.

Following is a short summary of the Tournament:-

The first bout was a three round contest between Pte. Mensforth, A., and Pte. Clarke, C., the decision eventually going to Clarke.

Bout No. 2, was another three round contest between Pte. Hudson, H., and Pte. Day, J., which was won by the latter in good style. The winner entered the Garrison competition.

Bout No. 3, was the final for the Light weight championship, between Pte. Toner, J., and Pte. Stoddard, L. This bout was the tit-bit of the evening. Both contestants went hard and fast from the sound of the gong. Toner's experience was a great advantage but this did not deter Stoddard who fought back with great determination and landed hard blows on Toner's target. On the final sound of the gong both boys were fighting hard, Stoddard tiring. Toner got the decision which he easily won on points. Stoddard put up a hard and plucky fight and got the Best Loser's Cup. The winner entered the Garrison competition.

Then came the final of the Welterweight competition, between Pte. Smith, A., and Pte. Hughes, W. Both boys were fit and strong and heavy punches were exchanged. In this fight we saw two very distinct styles, one rugged and swinging, the other steady with straight punches, the latter style having no difficulty in winning out. Hughes got the decision and went on to the Garrison competition.

In the final of the Middleweight competition Lieut. H.F. Cotton met Pte. Taylor, T. This was Taylor's first time in the ring and he fought well against an opponent who has had a lot of ring experience. Mr. Cotton got the decision on points without much effort and so entered the Garrison competition.

The final of the Light Heavyweight competition was between

Pte. Lobb, W.E., and Pte. Darragh, C. This bout was stopped abruptly in the first round, Darragh getting the decision after knocking out Lobb.

In the final of the Heavyweight competition L/Cpl. Wilkes, C. met L/Cpl. Woolfson, N. From the sound of the gong heavy punching was the order of the day and it was quite clear that this could not go on indefinitely. The referee, to prevent unnecessary punishment, stopped the bout and awarded the decision to Wilkes who enters the Garrison competition.

A very interesting and amusing blindfold boxing skit was put on during the evening between the Histon brothers and Pte. Disley. On the completion of the Boxing, Col. Niven presented the prizes to the winners. This brought a very pleasant and enjoyable evening to a close.

Officials: Referee - - Captain R.F.L. Keller.
 Judges - - Lt.Col. H.W. Niven, D.S.O., M.C.
 Captain J.N. Edgar, M.C.
 Timekeeper- Captain A.W. Hunt, M.M.
 M.C. - - - Q.M.S.I. J.T. Harper.

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A Garrison Boxing Tournament was held on April 19th and 20th. Both Open and Novice competitions were included in this meeting, and a good number of competitors entered.

In the final open Featherweight, Pte. Histon, J.(PPCLI), met L/Bdr. Keeler, G.E.(RCHA). After a very close fight the referee gave the decision to Bdr. Keeler.

Pte. Hughes, W.(PPCLI), met Gnr. LaRoque, A.(RCHA), in the final open Welterweight competition. LaRoque, being a more experienced fighter, got the decision by a narrow margin on points.

The final novice Light Heavyweight competition was between Pte. Darragh, C.(PPCLI), and Gnr. Duggan, F.A.(RCHA). The fight was ragged, too much of the energy expended being wasted on "Hay-making". Duggan, however, managed to miss the most, and the decision went to Darragh.

In the final novice Heavyweight competition Pte. Black, H.(PPCLI), met Gnr. Nicholls, G.E.(RCHA). After a whirlwind bout the decision went to Nicholls on points.

The final open Heavyweight competition was between L/Cpl. Wilkes, C.(PPCLI), and Gnr. Smith, F.(RCHA). Smith was the more experienced fighter and had no difficulty in beating Wilkes in the second round.

The final open Middleweight competition was a much-talked-of bout. Lieut. H.F. Cotton (PPCLI), met Tpr. Clarke, J.F. (LSH(RC)) in this fixture, which was probably the highlight of the evening. The fighters were well matched, and much credit is due to Lieut. Cotton for gaining the decision on points after three very close rounds.

In the Final Open Lightweight competition Lieut. R.L. Newell (RCHA), won a very close decision from Pte. Toner, J. (PPCLI). This was a hard fight to lose, and we congratulate both contestants on the fine showing they made.

Brigadier W.G. Beeman, DSO., kindly presented the trophies and prizes at the conclusion of the programme, congratulating the winners on their performance.

The officials were:

Referee - Captain R.F.L. Keller, P.P.C.L.I.

Judges - Lt.Col. T. Dann, R.C.M.P.

Major J.H. Roberts, R.C.H.A.

Timekeeper-Mr. Arthur Morrison, M.P.A.A.A.

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SOCCER.

The Garrison Soccer team has just finished a very successful season. They entered the Victoria & District Wednesday Football League, which opened play on the 9th. of September, 1933, with teams from the Navy, Victoria Garrison and leading business houses of the city.

There are three cups presented for annual competition in this league, and of these the Garrison captured two, - the Hayward Cup and the Rennie & Taylor Cup, with miniatures and medals respectively.

The team met some very stiff opposition, but proved themselves equal to anything in their class. The results of the season's play are:-

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
Games	22	19	1	2

* * * * *

MAY 24TH AT VICTORIA.

The Twenty-fourth of May
Is the Queen's birthday
If we don't get a holiday
We'll all run away.

Such is the song of the Victorians on the natal day of the Good Queen. And by all accounts, that day will see a considerable number of men, horses and dogs, all running merrily in various directions, but also in circles. And this is because the Victorians ARE getting their holiday, not because they are not.

The municipality has taken it upon itself, with the help of several civic organizations and the naval and military garrisons, to arrange a gala sports day on May 24th. The program is certainly a full one; so full, in fact that the time and space factor will necessitate passing up the usual jumping and weight events to make way for something more spectacular. However this should not prove to be a deterrent to the sport-loving populace of the district, especially in view of the many other unique attractions.

Before we forget, all concerned should remember that all you need is a girl friend, a bicycle and a little ingenuity to secure two handsome first prizes--those for the best dressed girl and the most comical boy on wheels. Then, if you feel like blowing in the prize money, just take the girl-friend along to one of the many hot-dog stands--or perhaps she prefers pop--and do the honours. You can then slip over to the playing field and enjoy a good game of football, or if your prize has not gone to your head, the young lady might hold your pop-bottle while you roll up your pants and dust off the mile or any of the shorter runs and sprints. on the bill.

By this time you will have at least two more prizes and probably will have invested in several ice-cream cones. It would be a good moment to pause between licks to examine the facial contortions of the navy and army huskies glowering at each other from opposite ends of a stout piece of rope. Or, if this palls, much enjoyment can always be derived from watching the R.C.A.S.C. bash in the backs of their skulls with the butts of their lances.

For those who are water-minded, the Gorge is prepared to offer an array of redskins and palefaces skipping canoes over the surface of the briny. And, of course, you can always go to the dogs to spend the remainder of your prize-money in wondering which of the whippets can stretch the farthest at the highest rate of speed between the starting post and the finishing tape.

It is worthy of note that the committee has taken special cognizance of the more unfortunate members of the community in offering special prizes and free admission to persons on relief. And, the last-but-not-least item on the program will be the blowing-off of some \$500 worth of perfectly good fireworks.

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The colonel's wife sent the following note to Captain Green: "Colonel and Mrs. Brown request the pleasure of Captain Green's company to dinner on the 20th."

Captain Green's reply gave her a shock. It read as follows: "With the exception of four men on leave and two men sick, Captain Green's company have great pleasure in accepting your invitation."

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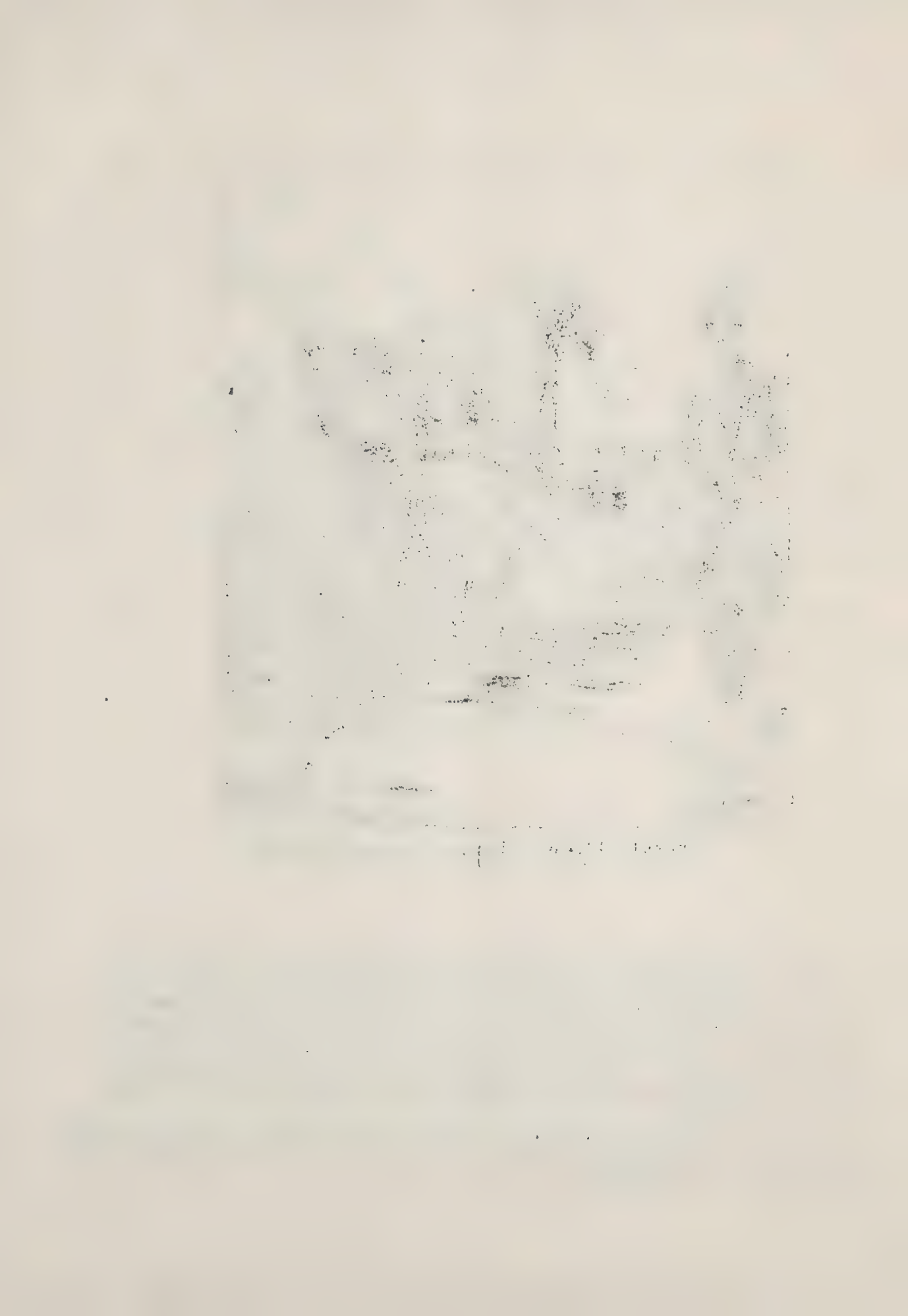


"Correct them slopes everywhere"

It is rumoured that after the presentation of our new Colours, one old lady who had been watching the ceremony, came up to the Regimental Sergeant-Major and began questioning him.

"My, my!" She exclaimed, "how ever do they keep so calm with all the noise? and how do they hear the commands when the band is playing? I should think they would make a mistake! I should think the Officers might give a wrong command in all the excitement!"

"Madam," said the R.S.M. "Those men couldn't make a mistake in this. You could tell those men to go to Hell and they would still turn to the right!"





SHOOTING -- NOTES

We extend our heartiest congratulations to Lieut.-Colonel H.F.G. Lotson, M.C., on his appointment as Commandant of the Canadian Bisley team for 1934.

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GARRISON R.A. MEETING.

A meeting of the Garrison Rifle Association was held in the R.C.A. lecture room on April 27th. The meeting, which was distinguished by a very poor attendance, heard the reports of the previous year's activities and elected officers for the 1934 season.

A motion was passed unanimously asking the District Officer Commanding to assume the office of Honorary President, and the following officers were elected:-

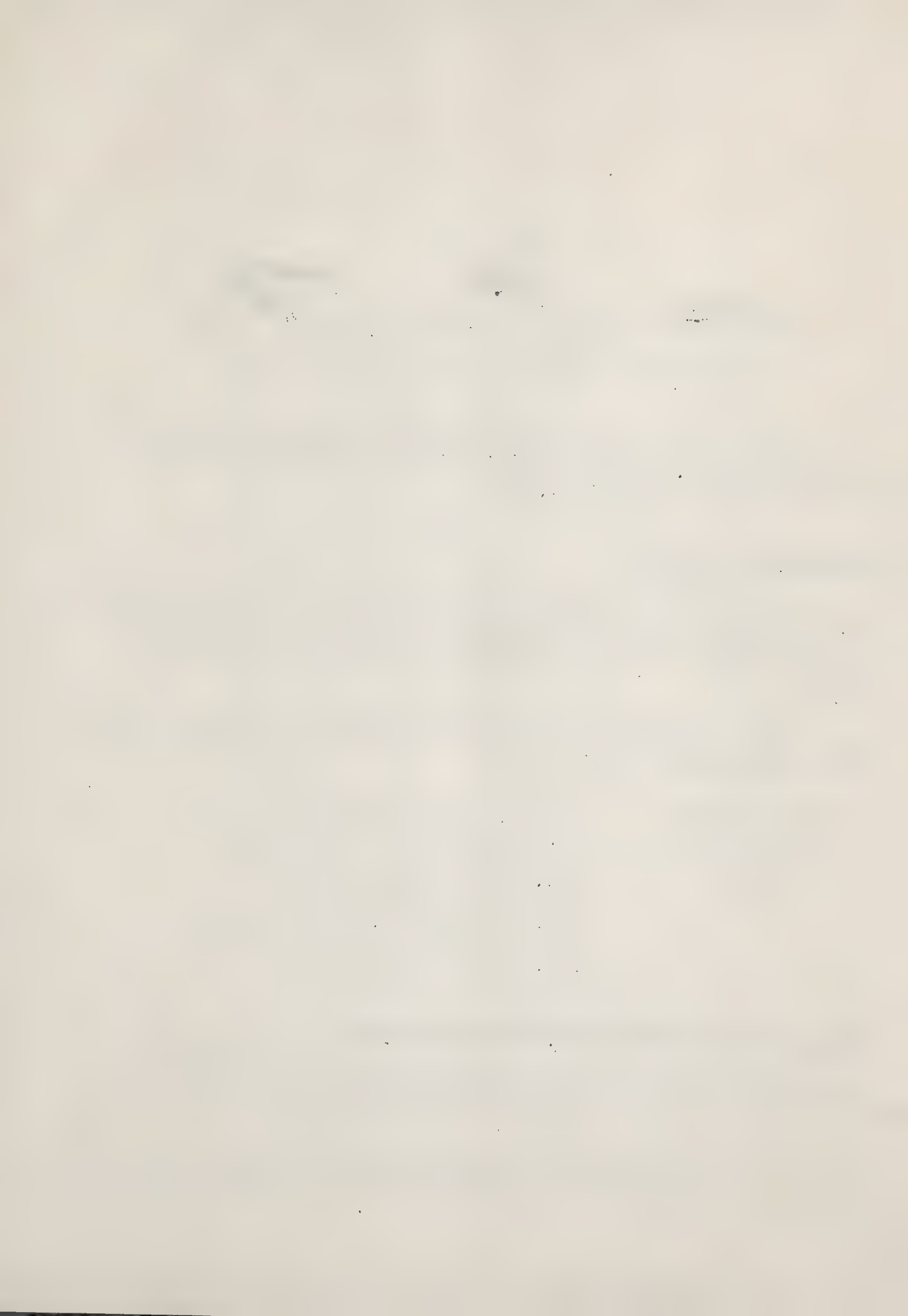
President: -	Major W.H. Dobbie, D.S.O., R.C.A.
Secretary: -	Lieut. R.S. Dyer, R.C.A.
Captain: -	Q.M.S.I. W.H. Wood, P.P.C.L.I.
Committee: -	S.M. W. Ruffell, C.R.C.E.
	Q.M.S. W.B. McKay, R.C.O.C.
	Sgt. H. Barker, R.C.A.
	L/Cpl. E. Nicholson, P.P.C.L.I.
	Gnr. J. Rasmussen, R.C.A.

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INDOOR RIFLE LEAGUE, M.D. No. 10, 1933-34.

The Indoor Rifle League wound up the 1933-34 season's activities on April 6th with a Dinner held in the dining room of the Hudson's Bay Company's store at Winnipeg.

The P.P.C.L.I. (Winnipeg) obtained third place in the 1st Division and the highest aggregate of 541.8, against the winners (V.C.R.A.), 540.8, which is a great showing.



On the presentation of prizes by the D.O.C., M.D. No. 10, Brigadier W.G. Beeman, D.S.O., Pte. W. McKay (our youngest member of the team) was given a great ovation for winning the 1st Division Individual Aggregate, he having scored 483 points out of 490 on the half-inch bulls-eye at 25 yards.

Our hard-working Coach and Captain of the Team, Captain A.W. Hunt, M.M., again demonstrated his ability to shoot by obtaining 2nd place in the individual aggregate with a score of 480 out of a possible 490 points.

L/Cpl. W. Gibson was placed 10th in the individual aggregate with a score of 477 points, which gave him the last prize for the individual aggregate.

Prizes won by the team during the season include:-

Captain A.W. Hunt, MM.	- Silver Cup.
Pte. W. McKay,	- Wrist watch and 2 spoons.
Cpl. F.A. Crundall,	- Spoon.
L/Cpl. W. Gibson,	- Spoon.
Pte. G.E. McLean,	- Two Spoons.
Pte. G. Taylor,	- Spoon.

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Apropos of shooting the following yarn was told by one of the Indoor Rifle Team at Winnipeg, on his return from Annual Furlough this year.

"Whilst on furlough I travelled around quite a bit. One day I happened to find myself in a small railroad town up West. When I discovered I would have a considerable wait there, I strolled over to the hotel opposite the depot. Here I found the usual bunch of natives, sitting around the stove and settling the affairs of the world.

I joined the circle, and after a short time one of the natives began to tell of the good hunting to be found in those parts, as well as some of the wonderful shots he had made.

One after another they told of their prowess with the gun. Finally, one of them turned to me and said: 'Do you shoot, mister?' 'Yes, I served in the P.P.C.L.I. for a few years and did a considerable amount of shooting.' 'What was the best shot you ever made?' I was asked. 'Why I never kept track of them. The men in my regiment were all good shots; we used to practice every chance we had.' But they were insistent. 'Recal any particular one?' 'Now you mention it I do recall one shot,' I said. 'I remember having one of the men set up a page of newspaper edgewise at 50 yards. I shot the type off both sides without breaking the paper!

One by one the natives quietly filed out of the hotel and left me alone to wait for my train."

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"PRIVATE HOLLINGS SCORES"

By Corporal L.C. Morrison.

Captain Harris, the Company Commander, was holding forth on the virtues of a first-class educational certificate for soldiers.

"Remember, men," he said, "That one of the essential qualifications that goes toward making a good soldier is a high standard of education. It is not sufficient that he understands the mechanism of his rifle or has the ability to lay down a good clean kit for inspection" - a twinkle came to his eyes - "He must also possess more than a rudimentary knowledge of history, geography, mathematics, map reading and English. He should be able to converse intelligently upon topics of current interest. He should know how to speak and write correctly - how to avoid grammatical pit-falls."

He broke off to stare at some dust on the floor which had attracted his attention--endeavoured to sweep it aside with the point of his stick.

Pte. Hollings, amused, watched him. "Interior economy," he murmured facetiously. Those who heard him laughed. Hollings was an old soldier, and a popular one at that. A warrior of the old school, Hollings had no time for this "educytion stuff" as he called it, and anathematised all those who endeavoured to instil it into him.

"A spyde's a spyde," was his philosophy, "Why say interior economy when yer means fatigues? I ain't got no truck wiv this 'ere 'alf crawhn talk.

Presently the company commander, a slight trace of annoyance on his face,--he feared dust as a surgeon fears bacteria--looked up. The ranks stiffened.

"There is little more I can add, men," he resumed. "You all know as well as I do the importance of education and the difference it makes to your pay." He paused, then. "Does anyone wish to ask any questions?" There was a profound silence. "Come along, don't be frightened," he added encouragingly. Then came the bombshell. Pte. Hollings took a short, smart pace forward--stood rigidly to attention.

A low murmur rolled along the ranks. Sergeant Evans, the oldest soldier in the regiment, and Hollings' avowed enemy, frowned darkly.

The R.S.M.'s. moustache moved up and down like a signaller waving his arms about.

"Well Hollings what is it"? Capt. Harris spoke kindly. Hollings felt awkward for a moment or two then:- "Pardon me, Sir, but can you tell me what good's this education to an ol' soldier like me, Sir? I'm nearly forty now, Sir, an' me brain it ain't so good for learning fings as it used tor be in me young days, Sir. I'm a first class shot, I knows me drills, and I fought in the ---"

The company commander waved him into silence with an elegant gesture of the hand. He smiled indulgently. "I think, Hollings," he began, "A little schooling would do you a world of good. Your grammar could certainly do with a little brushing up. You have a bad habit of dropping your aspirates which must jar on the ears of your comrades." He paused. The recruits grinned. Hollings face clouded. "But it ain't no use, Sir; I'm too old."

"You mean it is no use. Don't you Hollings? But I'm sorry - if you wish to g t proficiency pay you must go to school. I can make no exceptions."

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"Escort and accused - shun! Right turn. Quick March!" Private Hollings was, in military parlance, "On the peg."

He was charged, by Sergeant Evans, with failing to obey an order given by his superior officer.

Capt. Harris was surprised. Hollings was a good soldier and bore an exemplary character. He looked up at the nonchalant accused. "What have you to say?" he demanded.

Hollings met his gaze with an equanimity that did him credit.

"I deny the charge, Sir." He spoke slowly, confidently.

The company commander was perplexed. "Are you suggesting Sergeant Evans is lying?"

"Not exactly that, Sir, but he is mistaken. He has no evidence Sir:"

Capt. Harris made a mental note of the carefully sounded aspirates. He turned to the Sergeant whose dark face bore the expression of an early Christian Martyr. "Did you give the order that the company were to come on parade without side-arms."

"Yes Sir!"

"That's not true, Sir." Hollings voice sounded clear.

The company commander gasped. He swallowed something in his throat. "Look here, Hollings, I don't quite understand the meaning of all this. Did you or did you not wear side-arms on parade

this morning?

"Yes, Sir"

"Then you are guilty?"

"No, Sir!"

"What!" Capt. Harris threw the pen down on the desk in exasperation.

Hollings remained unperturbed. He gave the impression of one devoted to such literary works as "Eric, or Little by Little". Sergeant Evans coughed nervously. "I can produce h'evidence, Sir, that I gave that there order. I says to the men, I says, an' don't forget the parades at eight-o'clock. Putties, I says, but don't wear no side-arms."

Private Hollings let out a cry of triumph. "There, Sir," he cried, "Did you hear him?"

The company commander frowned. "What are you talking about?"

Hollings smiled. "It's the school, Sir."

"The school?"

"Yes, Sir. They told us that two negatives make --- make ho paused to scratch his head then - "make an affirmative. Yes that's it an affirmative."

Capt. Harris smiled. "Yes, Hollings - procced."

"Well, Sir, the sergeant here he said don't wear no side-arms. Don't is a negative and so is No. He used them in the same sentence. Therefore, he threw a triumphant smile at the glowering Evans. "I obeyed his order, Sir. I came on parade with side-arms."

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